

The CHAPLET.

A

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

*As it is Perform'd at the Theatre-Royal.
in Drury-Lane.*

Compos'd by

Dr. BOYCE.

London. Printed for I. WALSH, in Catherine-Street in the Strand.

Of whom may be had, Just Published,

Ramell's Eighty Songs Selected from his Operas,
for the Harpicon or Voice,
Vocal-Variety. A Collection of Songs, by Mr. Anne,
D'Allegre's Songs, Cantatas, and Catchas,
Etc., Etc., Songs, and Chantatas.

One Hundred French Songs, in One Vol.
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Burgess's Songs, and Cantatas.
Laemmey's Songs, and Cantatas.
Howard's Songs, and Cantatas.

GEORGE R.

GEORGE the Second, by the Grace of God, King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. To all to whom these Presents shall come, Greetings: Whereas *William Boyce*, one of the Composers of Our Chapels Royal, hath humbly represented unto Us, that he hath with great Study, Labour and Expence, composed several Works, consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Musick, in order to be printed and published, and hath therefore humbly besought Us, to grant him Our Royal Privilege and Licence for the sole Printing and Publishing thereof, for the Term of Fourteen Years: We being willing to give all due Encouragement to Works of this Nature, are graciously pleased to condescend to his Request; and We do therefore by these Presents, so far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that Behalf made and provided grant unto the said *William Boyce*, his Executors, Administrators and Affigns, Our Licence for the sole Printing and Publishing the said Works, for the Term of Fourteen Years, to be computed from the Date hereof; strictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, or abridge the same, either in the like or any other Volume or Volumes whatsoever; or to import, buy, vend, utter or distribute any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent, or Approbation of the said *William Boyce*, his Heirs, Executors and Affigns, as they will answer the contrary at their Perils, whereof the Commissioners and other Officers of Our Customs, the Master, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, that due Obedience may be rendered to Our Pleasure herein declared. Given at Our Court at St. James's the Tenth Day of April 1745, in the Eighteenth Year of Our Reigne.

By His Majesty's Command
HOLLES NEWCASTLE.



Violins and
Tenor Unison

Bassoon

Double Bass

5

Tempo di Minueto

1^o *Hautboy*
and *Violin*

2^o *Hautboy*
and *Violin*

Bass and
Tenor

15

Sung by M^r Beard

Viol. 1st Allegro
 Viol. 2nd
 Tenor
 Viol.
 Bass
 Dames
 Piano

You say at your feet that I weep in des-pair, And
 S. Ereno
 Piano

vow'd that no An-gel was e-ver so faire, How could you be-lieve all the

NonSense I Spoke! What know we of Angels! — I meant it in jokes, I
 meant it in jokes, What know we of Angels! — I meant it in
 jokes, — Forte, — Forte, — jokes, — Forte, — Forte, — (2)

I next stand indicted for swearing to Love,
 And nothing but Death should my Pardon remove!
 I've — lied you! I've — more — lied you,
 And not yet — unfeasted — have cost — my dear

DANCA

To Day DANCA'S rural trust, And I once more my chosen Friends must meet, Farewell, fare
well.

Danca, and remember this, Dell re spiration grants all our Blis.

Largo

TIURA

Largo

Whist balefull Hypnos forms a gloomy shade, and yelling

Spectres haunt the diry Dales.

Unknown to all, my longsorrows I'll bend; There
will my bufflings, and my fits attend.

Song by Miss Norris

Flute
 Viola
 Violin 1st
 Violin 2nd
 Tenor
 Violoncello
 Bass
 Piano

Vivace
Leaps
 Vivace

Vain is every Food on-dreamer to ex-filt the ten-dre Dust. For ex-amples
When the Shepherd
muse us never we must tell to know the Shep-herd.

Piano

comes her singing And our beauties oft to view. Va-mi-ty her aid Sup-pling, bide us think-ies
all our dues bide us think-ies all our dues.

Forte
 Pianissimo
 Forte
 Pianissimo
 Forte
 Pianissimo
 Forte

(2)
 Softer than the vernal Breeze,
 Is the mild, Describ'full String;
 Prowling track our Sex Displa-ysts,
 Plantly never seen in Vain;
 Soon, too soon, the happy Letters,
 Draw our toil-drift hopes Deci-
 pted, was found to be a cover,
 Foulish Women to believe.

2 DAMON and Several Shepherds Drinking.

Demon

In mirth and Pastime only have employ. Left is the Day that is not spent in play.

Hark draw your roses, Hark your Chantes bring, And listen neighbours to the truths I sing.

Sung by M^r Beard

Soprano

Damon

Piano

Piano

Damon

Piano

Push a bout the brim bowl twill in liven the heart while thos we fit round on the

Piano

15

Grefs. The Lover who talks of his Soffring and smart, Deserves to be reckond an Afe in Af. De-

Forts. Forts. Forts.

Leaves to be reckond an Af. Forts.

2

The Witch who sits watching his ill gotten Elf,
And wishes to add to the Maids!
What doe the Cuamdegoes may think of him Elf
Deserves to be reckond an Af.

3

The Bram who sits with his well Powdered Hairs
As Asgol beholds to his Glafs.
And thinks with Grimes to Subdue all the Fairies
May justly be reckond an Af.

4

The Merchant from Climate to Climate will even
Of Cratue the Wealth to Surpise/
And oft while he's wandring my Lady es homes/
Claps the horns of an Ox on an Af.

5

The Legion to grave when he pots in his Plea,
With Boreland well coverd with breifs
The he talk to so purpos he potsets your Plea
There, young good friend are the Af.

6

The formal Physician who knows evry ill,
Shall laft be produc'd in this Clafs.
The Kick men a while may ransid in his skulls
But Death proves the Doctoress Af.

7

Then let us Compaines be Jovial and gay,
By turns take the Bottles and Lufs,
For he who his Pleasure puts off for a Day,
Deserves to be reckond an Af.

PALMON.

Indeed, PASTORE, I gat of all you say, I must this very instant bide away;

But think my Flame's extinguish'd quite, I know; And other Objects strike me
DARK. 8.0. 8.0. 8.0. 8.0.

PASTORE.

my de- FER. fidous Day! I know 'tis Spleen's Charms that tell PALMON
8.0. 8.0. 8.0. 8.0.

from thine clinging Arms! But soon perhaps some other wiser Youth May
8.0. 8.0. 8.0. 8.0.

PALMON.

Bring to fit due Value, on my Truths. Whin'er the Youth may be who claims my last, He
8.0. 8.0. 8.0. 8.0.

has my full Content with all my Heart;
8.0. 8.0. 8.0. 8.0.

Sung by Master Matick.

Violin Duet.

Allegro assai.

15.

Piano.

Allegro assai.

Piano.

I'll live like the Birds, that sweet Tenants of MAY,
Who always are sportful, who always are gay!
How twenty their Sonnett they carol all Day!
Their Love is but Frollick, their Companie but Play.

Sing iol drol.

If speak by a Beauty they ne'er saw before,
In chirping soft Notes they her Pity import:
She yields to Intreasy; and when the Flock's o'er,
Tis Twenty to One that they never sing more.
Sing iol drol.

PINTOR

Insulting Day. 'Till to him from my Mind, 'till would my Fortune, could I have a find!

and just in time young Damon comes that Way, *Whom from Youth he is, and Reckless by Eye.*

Largo Piano

DAMON, No. 112

Vouchsafe, Wert Min to her, a wretched Sinner, who led in Wonders, by the Old gray hair.

Largo Piano

For you, in Signs I held the rising Day, To you at Eve I sing the Loveliest Day. Do it take my

Love, my Homage as your due, The Devil's in her, if all this were do.

Sung by Mr. Beard & Mr. Clive 14

Allegro

22 Violin

10 Violin

Tenor Viola

Allegro 5 38 6 6 5 9 6 8 4

Piano

DAMON

Montezuma Maid, regard my Passion,

Piano 6 8 6 6

PASTORAL

Crown with Roses my fierce do - warts Soon to yield is not the

5 6 8 9 8 6

Falstaff. Maids (one Courtesay should requeste. Tenors Courtesay dances all Virgins.)

DANCAIRO

Soprano: By this melting kiss I swear
Now you're todo to think all

Measures. Kiss a. Gain Sir, if you dare.

DANCAIRO

PANTALONE

Where you walk the Willows cover. We will chuse the Rest of Day: You're in too much hollowness

DANCAIRO

Lovers. For the Priest must lead the way. We can do without him better. None but Fools would marry

PANTALONE

Pray the free-born Mind would fitter. We will meet without a Vow.

PASTORE

Alas, falls Man, to worse your Tale I'll hear. The black amiss offend, enraged

EAR: The joys I taste shall be without a Crime; I'll under he foul'd, in Man

DAVON

a second Time, If so, farewell, I'll other Reasons try: My gen'rous Mind abhorr'd the Hard-By;

Lovers, like Warriors, off Repulses meet, Yet both undaunted their Attacks resist.

Sung by M^r Board & M^r Clive.

Allegro anim.

Violin

Violin

Violin

Violin

Allegro anim.

Piano

Piano

Piano

DAVON

From Flow's to flow'r, his Joy to changes, Fills yonder wanton Bore; From

Fair to Fair thus will I sing, And I'll be ever free. From Fair to Fair thus will I

stage, And I'll be ever free. I'll be ever free.

PASTORE, Van little ~~do~~ do attentive view,
That hop from Tree to Tree;
I'll copy them, I'll copy ~~you~~ you,
For I'll be ever free.

Sung by Miss Morris

Andante Vivace

Bolte

Piano

Laura

Andante Vivace

White M. Green can

Piano

Follow the Bremen-ken Sauer, What Lote can build the Pung

What Core can be

Piano

Piano

Follow the Bremen-ken Sauer, What Lote can build the Pung

What Core can be

Piano

Piano

met with to looth the foal heart that broke a broke by a faithless young Swain

Piano

Piano

I hope to forget him how vainly I try

The Spirit of the Wild and the Green

What Galin is dancing I say with a sigh

Two here stink my Damon was fine

A handwritten musical score for a vocal piece. The score consists of ten staves of music. The vocal part (Soprano) is in soprano clef, mostly in G major (indicated by a 'G' with a circle) and includes a section in E major (indicated by an 'E' with a circle). The piano part is in soprano clef, mostly in G major. The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'When to the pale Moon the Sord Nightingales sing, In Accents so piercing and clear', 'You sing not so sweetly, I cry with a groan, as when when my dear Damon was', and 'here, here'. The score includes dynamic markings like 'Piano', 'Forte', and 'Pianissimo'. The vocal part also includes a section with a 'Dance' instruction. The score is written on a single page with a light blue background.

A Garland of Willow my Temple shall Shad
And pluck it, ye Nymphs from your Grove
For thare to her soft was poor Luren betry'd
And Dimes, Dimes praeceas to Love.

Damor

A charming Comfort, would have fill'd their Arms, Had I but yielded to Paster's Charms, How
 blid would then have been my future Life. Falstou's Mistress cur'd to Damou's Wife,
 Yet in her Cais the wily Nymph I'll pay, And all her Schemes of Vaunt-ty bryng.
 Turn hante to Laure, that mockt my Fins And forst her from the four of black Daf - pase.

Allegro Sung by Mrs. Clive

Paster

Alloro

Piano

La vase I say my very Art, Nor can I see a single Heart, Yet

43

Forr
 Piano
 Forr

Im not older ag-ys
 Yet Im not old er yg - by

65

Piano

Let me confide my strichful Glaes, A few much worse than
 Piano

Re.
 Piano

thin meide pair, Ma chirkle I look full fang-ly.
 Me -

Piano

Re.
 Piano

thirkle I look full fang-ly.
 6

Re.
 force

Yet blisid with all their pow'full Charms
 The young Falstou's fied their Armes
 That wild workshaking Rover
 Hope, silly Maidis, as fous to boids,
 The Rolling Sovern, the flying Winds
 As fix a rambling Lovers

But hamper'd in the Maerids Nestes
 In rale they Strugge to get loose,
 And make r mighty Riot;
 Like Medmou how they raves, and Stares,
 A while they stork their Chaine and 5 - 92
 And then lie down in quest.

A musical score for 'Kiss and Play' featuring two staves. The top staff is for the piano, showing a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for the voice, with a bass clef and a common time signature. The lyrics 'Kiss and play, But hang me if I marry, hang me if I marry, With you I'd stay all' are written below the vocal line. The piano part includes dynamic markings like 'P' (piano) and 'Forte'.

2
Then speak your mind at once:
Nor let me longer tarry:
With you I'll toy, I'll kiss and play,
But bring me if I marry.

The Charmer and Wit itself,
The Stroke I will call party;
I love to kiss, and say, and play,
But do not choose to marry.

Young Molly of the Dell,
Makes a mess Slave of Harry;
Bramble where they had try'd and fail'd,
The foolish Slave would marry.

5
There fix'd he liv'd, my Deere
I to the Grave will carry;
With you I'll toy, I'll kiss and play;
But hang me if I marry!

A page from a handwritten musical score for 'The Nymph's Complaint' by G. F. Handel. The score is for a soprano (Soprano), two violins (2d Violin), bassoon (Bassoon), and basso continuo (Basso Continuo). The vocal line includes lyrics such as 'Un-happys the Nymph Who dates with Despair on a Swain that's un-kind', 'How unhappy's the Nymph Who weeps to the Wind', and 'dates with Despair on a Swain that's un-kind'. The score is written in common time, with various dynamics and performance instructions like 'Puriss.', 'Ritardando', 'Forte', and 'Poco rit.'.

12 11 12 13
 I for the Fates determine I shall wed; Two Nymphs are ready to par-
 take my Bed; Which shall I choose? PASTORA's wondrous fair, And LUSTRA sparkles
 like the Morning Star. Come there are Hopes now, VENUS, lend rash
 Grace, And with bewitching Beauties arm my back.

Song by M^r Board, M^{rs} Cleo & Miss Norris.

Allegro ma non Troppo
 Violin Unison
 Cello Unison

Piano
 DANCE
 Three Goddesses standing toge...ther. Thus

17

guzzled young Paris one day. Can I judge the Virtue of a Man. Can I judge the Virtue of another. Where both bear no equal a Sway? Where both bear no equal a Sway? Forte

PASTORE.

Consider my Wit and Condition. Consider my Fortune (howe'er) Truly, was not to petition. But pr'ythee make use of your Eyes; pr'ythee make us less.

LAURE.

No Man I placed but my Precious. T'were needless to mention your Vow! Reflect with a little Complision. Do what this poor Bohem feels now. On what this Vow.

DAEMON.

Some Genius directs me, or Demon. (Or else I may chance to choose wrong—
Yours Part of the Goods of PADMOR. I have you to whom you belong. I love you not.

37

Pastore. (Ride.)

Misjudging Wretch, with rage my Bosom glows; Can he prefer a Nettle to a Rose?

Song by M^{me} Olive.

Violin: (Presto Allegro)

Piano

Presto Allegro

Piano

I know that my Person is charming, Be - yond what I

Piano

Downam dis - cover! That Dowdy your Senses charming, Proves what a blind Thing is I

Piano

Forti

Piano

Lover. Proves what a blind Thing is I Lover.

Forti

Piano

quit the dull Plant for the City. Where Beauty is followed by Merit. Your Title, in glo-
LAMOS. I pity Your Wit, who would wish to in h... rin? to inher... rit. Your Wit what would
Forte Pianissimo
with to inher... rit? Perhaps you may think you perplex me. And.
Forte Pianissimo
that I my Anger would smother. The Loss of a Lover cast vires. My Charms will procure me up.

Fis.
 Fis.
 Fis.
 DEMON.
 Fis.
 To thee kind Kymph as I offended Heav'n, I own my Faults, and few to be forgotten.
 Fis.
 Fis.
 LAURA.
 Th. n. gentle Lat. ps. clear my past Offence. His offence is allied to Thracian. Thus my
 Fis.
 Fis.
 a rigid Judge your Finits arraign. My Leader. Bottom Electronics for all gross Palms. In that, End.

40

Hours, when to the forest Grove, I told my Pangs of insuspicious Love, My only Pray'r was

Forte

Forte

Forte

once again to see The lovely Author of my Misery! Again to clasp him to my bosom! But, the

Forte

Forte

Forte

76

Piano Forte

Piano Forte

Piano Forte

Gods have heard my Vows - The Gods have heard my Vows, and LAURENCE HEST.

Piano Forte

on Pian.
Flute.

1st. Harp.

2d. Harp.

3d. Viol.

4th. Viol.

Tenor.

Chorus

For their Honour and Faith be our Virgins reward; Nor false to his Vows one young Shepherd be
 For their Honour and Faith be our Virgins reward; Nor false to his Vows one young Shepherd be
 For their Honour and Faith be our Virgins reward; Nor false to his Vows one young Shepherd be
 For their Honour and Faith be our Virgins reward; Nor false to his Vows one young Shepherd be

1st. Harp.

2d. Harp.

3d. Viol.

4th. Viol.

Tenor.

Chorus

found; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To prefer in their Age what they gain'd; their
 found; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To prefer in their Age what they gain'd; their
 found; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To prefer in their Age what they gain'd; their
 found; Be their Moments all guided by Virtue and Truth, To prefer in their Age what they gain'd; their



Time